

# JANE MARVIN

*By*

IDA FRANCES HASLEY

*Author of*

**"One of Three Ways of Being  
Honorably Rich," Etc.**



Copyright 1923  
By Ida Frances Hasley

— F O R E W O R D —

VOLUMES HAVE BEEN WRITTEN IN THE NAME OF LIBERTY, WARS HAVE BEEN FOUGHT; MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SPENT; THOUSANDS OF HUMAN LIVES SACRIFICED IN ITS NAME AND YET SLAVERY IS NOT ABOLISHED IN THE HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS.

MEN AND WOMEN OF ALL CONDITIONS AND RACES ARE STILL IN MENTAL BONDAGE TO THE MOST RELENTLESS MASTERS, SIN, SICKNESS, POVERTY AND DEATH. AN UNDERSTANDING OF CHRIST'S DIVINE SCIENCE IS THE LIBERATOR.

The Author.

—O—

“THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD IS UPON ME, BECAUSE HE HATH ANOINTED ME TO PREACH THE GOSPEL TO THE POOR: HE HATH SENT ME TO HEAL THE BROKENHEARTED, TO PREACH DELIVERANCE TO THE CAPTIVES, AND RECOVERING OF SIGHT TO THE BLIND, TO SET AT LIBERTY THEM THAT ARE BRUISED.

AND YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH, AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE."

Christ Jesus.

# JANE MARVIN

## CHAPTER I.

After the completion of a successful business deal Jane Marvin returned to her office bright and early with an eagerness to get through the pile of mail which she knew would be awaiting her and to be in readiness for whatever might present itself—as Jane put it “Whatever task God saw fit to assign to her.”

By dint of close application to the principles which she believed to be right and which she had proved in many instances Jane had accumulated a large fortune in oil—her repeated successes were the talk among the oil fraternity of the Mid-Continent Oil Field,—the most prolific high-grade oil field in the world.

She maintained an elaborate suite of offices on the fourteenth story of her own office building, occupying the entire floor. On the outside of the door were the words “JANE MARVIN, OIL PRODUCER” and at the door of her private office “MISS MARVIN, PRIVATE.”

As she attacked the pile of accumulated mail on her desk her telephone operator in the outer office who guarded her sanctum sanctorum rang her private telephone, smiling inwardly as she did so, knowing full well that were it not for the rules that no one must come in without Miss Marvin's consent that she could have said to the handsome young Captain “Walk right in.” As it was she said “Miss Marvin, can you see Captain Hilton?”, and waited only a brief moment for that lady's answer “Tell Captain Hilton to come right in.”

Had the Captain known that Miss Marvin kept a small mirror in one of the pigeon-holes of her roll top mahogany desk which she always consulted when he was announced he would have had more assurance as to how she felt toward him—as it was he was not always altogether satisfied at that lady's sense of self-possession and self-confidence that whatever she undertook would come out just the way she desired. Since the war he had come to think of women more on a fifty-fifty basis than at any other time. And this was always Jane's theory when he talked to her of marriage that her personality need not be absorbed in his but that marriage should be a partnership affair. He was beginning to see her view point and to accord to her the privileges of being a citizen on her own account. He had come to tell her today that he had decided to enter politics and that when he was elected to the Attorney-generalship that he expected her to marry him. However as he entered the cozily furnished private office with its rich mahogany furniture, its well shaded windows and soft light; its expensive pictures of some of her oil wells and a picture of the Christ in His risen glory, he wondered what he could offer Jane to compensate for what she was able to do for herself. However, he knew that he loved her and that, he felt, was enough. The fact that the Captain held Miss Marvin's hand until she withdrew it with a laugh would have indicated to an on-looker that he was not a business caller. As he drew up his chair to the extended slide of her desk he took out his cigarette case and selecting one asked “may I smoke”? In her characteristic way Miss Marvin replied, “If it makes you any happier.” He could not resist a grin at this and obligingly offered her his case. With a shake of her head Miss Marvin replied “I am not in bondage to the poisonous weed.” But she relented when she saw he had no match and found one on her desk, and lighting it, held it to his cigarette.

Realizing she was busy he launched into the subject uppermost in his mind; “Now that I am out of the Army I am going back to law and politics, I have announced as Attorney-General.” “Yes,” she replied, “so I saw by the paper. I am glad to know it Jack for we need God-fearing men in politics.”

Laying his cigarette on a tray on the typewriter desk near by, above which was a file of papers, Jack slid his chair close to that of the young lady and taking her hand in his “Jane you talk about God as though you knew Him; I wish I could get some proof that there was one.”

“Yes”—without removing her hand—“Jack, I do know there is a God, for I have proved Him many, many times.” Jack leaned toward her until his head touched hers; “Jane, I love you so—tell me that you will marry me when I am elected Attorney General.”

“I do love you, Jack,” she replied, “but there are many things yet I want to do.” They both laughed but neither seemed to be inclined to break the spell and in this position they remained sitting while the cigarette burned on and neither was aware of its burning—such is perfect harmony of thought.

In the outer office a man was asking to see Miss Marvin and the girl at the telephone as persistently refused until he advised her it was absolutely necessary as he must see her at once. Risking Miss Marvin's displeasure of calling her when she already had an appointment the girl rang her private wire. It is only a realization that her telephone is ringing that brings Jane back to earth and with a sheepish grin she released her hands from Jack's. After talking with the girl at the switch-



board she said to Jack, who had been watching her jealously; "This is one of my lease scouts, I'll have to see him at once." As Jack left the room Nash Rayburn, one of the lease scouts in Miss Marvin's employ, hurried into the room. Without much preliminary he asked, "Do you know your option on the Grayhawk lease expires at 6 o'clock this evening and there is an offset well ready to come in."

Jane does not wait for further information but after a hurried consultation of her records finds that Rayburn is right.

"Do you suppose that anyone else is trying to get it?"

"Yes there are any number after it but since you got Grayhawk's son out of jail he will not sign the lease for anyone but you."

"Then," she replied, "that means that I personally will need to be there."

Rayburn admitted that such seemed to be the case.

Glancing at her watch Jane realized her only train was the Limited which left in 30 minutes time and to Rayburn she said "The limited leaves in thirty minutes and I'll be on it." She half pushed him out of the door and in doing so she noticed the burning paper which had lighted by Jack's cigarette. "There," she said to herself, "is some more evidence of the destructiveness of the cigarette," and quickly extinguished the burning edge of the paper under the cold-water drink fountain. It also brought her to a somewhat realization of the attraction the Captain had for her and she smiled as she realized the inevitableness of this attraction. It was not so much an attraction of personalities as of the same qualities of thought. Jane had always regarded marriage as possibly retarding her activities but since meeting Jack she was beginning to take an opposite view; that was the one question that she was taking plenty of time to decide upon—business questions were decided with her with a nod of the head, she always seemed to have the answer, but even from childhood, although marriage had been held up to her—as to the great majority of girls—, as the end-all and be-all of existence, she could never see it that way. Since meeting Jack however she seemed to realize that one-ness of thought which is essential to a lasting marriage. As these thoughts chased each other through her mind she was also thinking what would be necessary to take with her on her hurried trip. With her usual directness—she rang for her secretary and as that young lady appeared with her note book ready she said "Tell Sam J. Parson on the Marvin Lease, Furbank, Okla., to meet the Limited in high-powered car." With this bit of instruction out of the way she finished hastily arranging the papers on her desk, placed some lease blanks and her contract with Grayhawk in her portfolio; and putting her Bible in her traveling bag, which she always kept ready packed, she pulled the roll-top desk down and was met by the secretary with the finished telegram. Glancing at this before giving it to the waiting boy who had responded to the call-bell of the secretary; then with final instructions and a hasty good-by to that young lady and to the switchboard operator Jane was off to catch the Limited which would take her to close a contract that meant for her the making of about five millions of dollars. Such is oil.

After leaving Jane, Jack had gone direct to his headquarters. He always felt after a talk with her that he could win anything he undertook to do. Her calm confidence, her assurance, not only in herself but in him, as well, and her reliance upon a Divine power which she called her God always inspired him to do greater things than he had ever dreamed of before undertaking. As yet he was quite unable to understand her God as she seemed to and when he had first met Jane the future had seemed to him like looking into a dark canon. He was beginning to get her viewpoint that all things are possible to God and man as His image and likeness and work more understandingly. It was while Jack was thinking these thoughts that his Secretary came to him with a large banner he had painted.

"AS ATTORNEY GENERAL CAPTAIN HILTON WILL DUPLICATE HIS SKILL AND DARING IN THE RECENT STRUGGLE FOR CIVILIZATION AND WILL BREAK UP THE POLITICAL RING THAT HAS BEEN ROBBING OUR BANKS AND BRING THE GUILTY TO JUSTICE."

The Captain knew that this was exactly what he intended doing and gave his acknowledgment of its accuracy to his Secretary. The Captain realized he had ability and skill and yet he often seemed to be working in a quandary—he wished he could get that positive assurance that Jane seemed to possess.

---

## CHAPTER II.

On the train to Furbank Jane as usual occupied her time in studying the Bible. She knew they were running late and as the Conductor passed, that obliging individual advised her they were about two hours behind schedule. Knowing that she had a long auto trip before her she decided to change to her driving costume and as

she was about to close her Bible her eye caught the passage in Proverbs "And lean not to thine own understanding." Although she had read this many times, today it seemed to have a new meaning for her. The realization that with her human understanding alone she could do nothing and the understanding of God is the beginning of wisdom seemed to unfold in her consciousness as the petals of a rose unfold. However time was short as they were within a short distance of her destination and she hastened to the dressing room. Just as she had finished donning her driving costume the picture came before her eyes (as plainly as though the real parties were there) of two men backing an automobile up to the rear of her own car in which sat her lease foreman, Sam Porter, to whom she sent the telegram, and were by means of a rubber tube extracting the gasoline from her tank. For a moment Jane could not realize the significance of what was taking place and then as the light burst upon her consciousness she said to herself "I was afraid Sam was weak," then reopened her traveling bag and took therefrom a Colt's automatic and placed it in the right hand pocket of her jacket.

The actuality of what came to Jane so clearly as she stood in the dressing room of the Pullman was taking place at the station of Furbank where her lease foreman was waiting in Jane's expensive roadster as per the instructions in her telegram.

Glover Turner and Howell Mitchell had been watching with longing eyes the lease of the half-breed Grayhawk and because of Jane's more than fair treatment in developing one of his other tracts and also because she had spent both time and money in order to get a son out of jail, the old man refused to talk to them until the time when Miss Marvin's option might expire. And even then if Jane had written to him that it was inconvenient or impossible for her to be there at the time of the expiration of the option he would have waited but the nearing of the date had not occurred to Jane and neither had her trusted scout in the vicinity informed her, until the day of his entry in her office, that there was an offset well to this acreage which was showing for a producer. As it was, the two men saw that there was not much hope for them and not understanding that God has sufficient for all of his creation and that what belongs to one person can not rightfully be taken away from them, they decided to obtain the lease whether by fair means or foul. Therefore, upon seeing the lease foreman in Miss Marvin's car at the station they surmised that he was there for the purpose of taking Miss Marvin to get the lease.

As the two drove up to the parking beside the car occupied by Parsons, Mitchell, presumably examining his car, said "You are Sam Parsons from the Marvin Lease, aren't you?" Sam acknowledged that he was and indicated that he was not acquainted with the speaker. The other pretended he was acquainted with Miss Marvin, whom he had seen on the lease at a distance, said "We wanted to sell Miss Marvin some acreage; when do you expect her down?" Sam replied that he was expecting her on the train soon due; it was late but should be in now in the next few minutes.

Sam Porter was a chemical genius but had many weaknesses. At one time he had been a drug addict and his wife had stood by him and finally pulled him through the ordeal but he had not yet fully recovered. Because Jane admired Mrs. Porter she had given Sam the position on her lease. She knew he was yet not as morally strong as he soon would be but she thought with Mrs. Porter's help he would be trustworthy and he was making many changes about her refining plant and had talked to her about others he wanted to make.

Mitchell soon saw that Porter was not familiar with all the quirks and depths that the human mind can descend to so he grew bolder; he wanted to see if the man was aware of the showing of the offset to the Grayhawk lease. "I understand the offset to Old Indian Grayhawk's lease is showing for a producer," said he. Sam was surprised at this and replied "I didn't know that. It must be for that reason Miss Marvin is coming down."

"Just think," continued Mitchell, "what that lease would be worth if poor men like us (indicating himself, Sam and Turner) could get it. Miss Marvin has all she needs and it is up to us to get it if we can." Sam could not agree to this as he remembered how Miss Marvin had picked him up when he was out of a job and had loaned him money to feed his family and to bring them to her lease, yet the demon Greed had not been wholly eradicated from his consciousness, and as Mitchell painted his picture of a big house, a limousine, with his family well dressed, travel, education, and finished by showing a roll of money, Sam's greed was taking on life. Noting the effect this talk was having on the man, Mitchell continued: "Miss Marvin has an option on this lease and if Old Grayhawk thinks she is coming he will not give it to anyone else but if we can beat her there and make him believe she isn't coming"—and all of the time Mitchell kept before Sam a roll of bills—a curse of humanity is to believe that money of itself can and does have power. Money only has the power which the human mind accredits to it. It may be a power for good, or it may be the source of the greatest evil.



Said Mitchell, "If we count you in with us for a third of the lease don't you think your car can get out of order"—he paused to note the effect of his words, and he saw Sam's eyes growing big with the thought of being a rich man, he continued: "And then you could easily repay Miss Marvin for all that you say she has done for you;"—still watching Sam closely, then as he peels off a \$100 bill from the roll "Here is some of it now" but Sam still does not take the money and says "But everything is in fine order; I don't see what could happen to the car." With this Mitchell and his companion burst into a great laugh and indicating the \$100 bill Mitchell said "Just hold this century note and I'll see if something can't happen." With this the bill changed hands and Turner slapped Sam on the back with the rejoinder "Now you are learning how to get on—just sit tight and you will have nothing to worry about." With this the two men backed up their car to Jane's to remove most of the gasoline. It was this picture that because of the transparency of her conscience was reflected to her in the dressing room.

As the train pulled into the station Miss Marvin was among the first to alight. With her coat over her arm, her traveling bag and portfolio in her hand she paused on the platform to locate Sam and seeing him sitting in the car she went straight to him. Sam immediately got out of the car to meet her and after shaking hands, she inquired "How is the wife, and how are the kiddies?" "Fine," said Sam, "how did you stand the trip?" "Now, Sam," she replied, "you know I always stand every trip in good shape, don't I?" Sam acknowledged that she did. She added, "Are you all ready to go, Sam, plenty of gas and oil, and everything in shape?" She watched him closely as she asked this and she noted the red creeping into his face. "Everything ready, Miss Marvin." Stepping into the car Jane directed that he drive to a confectionary where she purchased a goodly supply of candy and fruit both for Sam's family and that of Grayhawk's. About to get in the car with her luggage of fruit and candy she handed a sack to Sam with the direction that he take that to the kiddies. Sam could not stand this and he said "No, thank you, Miss Marvin." This was the first time Sam had ever refused and Jane watched him quizzically. Sam was getting nervous and his fears were increased as she stepped into the car and said "Now drive around to a filling station." He was in such a nervous condition that he could hardly drive the car. Upon stopping at the filling station Jane stepped out of the car and around to the gasoline tank and noted that the tank was nearly empty. Ordering it filled and paying the receipted bill she ordered Sam to drive out to the side of the curb and stop. Sam seemed to sense that Miss Marvin knew all about what he had done and was trembling as though he had the palsy. It is in just such ways that palsy is brought about. "Sam," said Miss Marvin, "who were those men who took the gasoline out of the tank?" With this Sam tried to put up a bluff and he said, "If you are going to accuse me you can get someone else in my place." Jane reached in her pocket and showed him her gun and said "Be calm, Sam, I only want the facts if you tell the truth no harm will come to you." With this Sam told her about the drainage of the oil tank. "What else happened, Sam?" with a canniness that made Sam shudder. Realizing the futility of his position he pulled out the \$100 bill and handed it to Jane. "And so", said she, "they gave you this. You are serving the devil Sam and sin is its own destruction. What do you want to do?"

"I want to get out of this mess and go straight."

Sam wanted to get rid of the money but she refused telling him to keep it as proof and then—"Drive to the sheriff's office."

It was only a few minutes until Jane had sworn out a warrant for the arrest of the men. Hurrying back to the car she took the driver's seat, and "I'll not need you to drive Sam, go home and tell your wife what has happened. Will you?" Sam promised to do so and Jane saw him start as she turned her car for her trip to the Grayhawk farm.

---

### CHAPTER III.

As soon as Turner and Mitchell saw the train approaching after having taken the gasoline from the tank of Miss Marvin's car they lost no time in getting started on the trip to see Grayhawk. They figured that if they could get there first and get the lease well and good, if not, they would try to make him believe that Miss Marvin was not coming and the moment the option time was out they would be on the ground and the old man would be free to sign a lease to them. Hence they were feeling very good with the belief that if Jane's car ran out of gasoline fifteen or twenty miles out on the long lonely road there would not be much chance for her to get out to Grayhawk's home that evening. There were two roads equally good which led to the farm of Grayhawk. At the intersection of the two roads the men disputed which road they would take and which road Miss Marvin would be likely to take. They

at last agreed on the right-hand road and so turned. Things seemed to be going their way and one of the men pulled a bottle of amber fluid from his pocket and took a long full drink. Anyone within distance could have seen the contents of the bottle disappearing, then he handed it to the driver, his companion, who finished the contents of the bottle. Throwing this on the roadside they quickened their speed and after crossing a bridge stopped and looked back. Said Turner to Mitchell, "We might saw these boards from the under side nearly in two and then when she drives on to the bridge we need have no fears that she will catch up with us;" and they guffawed hilariously. All of the depravity of which the human mind is capable seemed to be harbored in Mitchell's mind, yet with the aid of good clothes to one who was not a student of human nature he could present a very affable exterior. The liquor he had been drinking today and his desire for sudden wealth urged him on. "Sure", said he, "this is a man's work anyway", and with this remark he picked up a small saw in the tonneau of the car and leaning over the side of the bridge, together they commenced the work of destruction, sawing the boards nearly through from the under side. This accomplished they again resumed their journey and in due course of time reached the residence of Grayhawk. This was a handsome new bungalow built with the money from the oil lease he had previously sold to Miss Marvin, situated near the roadside, and in an open space of ground. While Grayhawk had learned many of the white man's ways,—some of which were better than that of the savage and some not so good—he still kept his cow tied to the side of the house and his chickens had as free access therein as did his children. His plow and wagon were as near the door as it was possible to get them, the piano and graphophone were as liable to contain the dishes and cooking utensils as was the stove.

Madam Juanita Grayhawk, or, as her husband called her, the Squaw, was ill and was wrapped in red flannel to keep away the sick spirit. The two men drove up in the yard and parked their car when Grayhawk met them at the door. Grayhawk had long since learned to be wary of strangers and although the men had been there several times before trying to buy acreage from him—with that insight which those unspotted from the world and children seem to have, he had refused to have anything further to do with them. Mitchell used his most persuasive talk, telling the old man he had talked with Miss Marvin's lease foreman and was informed by him that Miss Marvin could not possibly get down. Grayhawk still insisted that he wanted Miss Marvin to have the lease. Trying to gain his point Mitchell added, "I understand Miss Marvin is not drilling any more wells and that she doesn't want this lease." Madam Grayhawk leaned far over the side of the bed and called to her husband "You wait, Great Spirit tell me Miss Jane come." Mitchell had been displaying another flask and as he took a drink and handed it to his companion, he noticed Grayhawk watching it. Grayhawk had once tasted fire-water and although he always regretted having taken it he thought that if he were to take it again he could only take a small drink and not enough to affect him. Therefore he accepted Mitchell's offer of a small drink and as he handed Grayhawk the bottle pushed past him into the room and seated himself at the table to make his final plea and to wait until 6 o'clock had passed, the time that Miss Marvin's option would be up, all of the time displaying a roll of money. "I no need money," advised Grayhawk, "I still have money Miss Marvin paid me."

---

Not far behind the men Miss Marvin had followed the same road until she came to the intersection. At this point she wavered, as the men had done, and after hesitating a moment she turned to the right, then paused and, that monitor, the still, small voice, which always directs us aright if we will but listen, said "Go straight ahead." She stopped, backed up her car, turned back and drove straight ahead. Then as she glanced at her watch from time to time she would unconsciously give the car more gas, until she was leaving the posts behind at the rate of about 50 miles per hour. It was at this speed she came down the last lap of her journey, which led to the home of Grayhawk. When the house appeared in the distance she commenced to slow down and coming closer, she saw the youngest of the Grayhawk children in the yard waving her welcome. She knew she was being expected, smiled and—gave the car more gas. Driving up she saw the automobile of the two men. Nothing fearing—for Jane had never recognized the quality of the human mind called fear as having any power—she parked her car, took out her portfolio, picked the child up and gave him candy and went direct to the door where Grayhawk had come to welcome her. With a hearty handshake and some fruit and candy for the old man Jane pushed passed him to the room of the sick woman. Claspings her hand warmly Jane laid her free hand on her head for a moment. Juanita Grayhawk held onto the hand of Miss Marvin as though it were the hand of her best friend. "Great Spirit tell me you come" said Juanita. Then she leaned over the bed and called to the men to "Get



out." Grayhawk indicated for them to go and if they are too slow he would use his foot. The men were sullen but did not linger. Jane watched them until they had started out of the yard then turned and picking up the bottle of liquor on the table, poured some in a saucer. "Look here, Grayhawk," said she, as she lighted a match and it burst into flames. Grayhawk could hardly believe his eyes and upon his promise "Me not touch it more." Jane went into the sick room. Grayhawk took the bottle, threw it against a pile of rocks, breaking it and spilling the contents.

In the sick room Jane's first question was "How long you been sick, Juanita?" Juanita told Jane about the red flannel she had been wearing to keep off disease and then she said "I got what you call Influence?" With a hearty laugh Jane corrected her with "You mean Influenza?" Juanita admitted that was what she meant. And then, said Jane, "The Great Spirit did not make influenza, or any other disease, Juanita." Juanita's mind never having been filled with erroneous education was receptive to the Truth. She seemed to see instantly that what she called Influence, and we term Influenza, was only a belief of the human mind and was not at all the real creation. After a moment of thought she replied pointing to her forehead, "then it is only here—Great Spirit know nothing about it." Jane nodded that she was right. Then as the light seemed to flood her consciousness Juanita replied "Great Spirit know nothing about it"—and after a considerable pause—"then it is a lie." Jane continued "Yes, a lie of the human or carnal mind and because you have been believing the lie it seems real or true." As Juanita saw the falsity of the belief she had been entertaining her eyes got wider and wider; a great peace came over her features and a realization of her true condition came to her; and, commencing to pull her robe about her she said; "I get up—I well." Grayhawk who had come into the room and had been listening to the conversation between the women had not yet grasped the Truth and he believed Juanita was still sick, and when his wife started to rise would have had her remain had not Jane admonished him to leave her alone.

Realizing how Juanita felt Jane set about getting her a meal. While this was cooking she got the contract for the lease and with the words "I want you to sign the contract for the lease Grayhawk", handed him her fountain pen and indicated the line on which he was to sign it. Grayhawk signed in his laborious way and then handed it to Juanita who had joined them. After signing it they hand the instrument to Jane who is writing a check and handed it to Grayhawk. As he read "Pay to the order of Robert and Juanita Grayhawk, Fifty Thousand Dollars," he gave a grunt of satisfaction. Grayhawk passed the check over to his wife. Jane took a \$50. bill from her purse and handed it to Juanita and said "this is just a little extra bonus," as Grayhawk watched her jealously. Laughing at Grayhawk she gave him a bill of like denomination. This pleased them both, for while the educated Indian realizes the value of a check still—like so many of their white brothers and sisters—they do like to see the "coin of the realm." Gathering up her belongings Jane told them and the child goodby and leaving the sack of fruit went to her car. With real fondness they watched her as she got in the car, waved them another goodby and drove away.

On the way back from Grayhawk's Jane came to the cross-roads the right-hand road leading over the bridge that had been especially prepared for her by the two men. She especially desired to go this road in order to see if her lease-foreman Sam had gotten home and had told his wife of his temptation; as she did so a warning came to her to go the other road. Jane had always found that a warning or guidance which came to her other than from her own reasoning was reliable and to be followed, but not as yet having fully overcome the dictation of human will she followed her own inclination. As she came to the bridge where the boards had been sawed she slowed up as though fearing what might be in store for her and as she drove on to the boards they gave way with the weight of the car and before the wheels could gain the solid boards the car was hurled beneath the bridge.

Matthew Wilburton, a telephone lineman, together with his wife, were just returning from an inspection tour of the country telephone system. As they neared the bridge, Mr. Wilburton commenced to slow down on the speed in order to give any car which might be approaching from the other side, time to clear the bridge and make the smooth road again before they came up. Knowing he had plenty of time he was watching the immediate road ahead of him when suddenly Mrs. Wilburton threw up her hands with a scream and fell against him in a faint. He was at a loss to account for this action on her part when, on glancing at the roadway ahead he saw the rear wheel of a car sticking up from the bridge.

Parking as quickly as safety would allow he aroused Mrs. Wilburton and together they hurried to give first aid to Miss Marvin now pinned beneath the fallen car. As he pried up the car he at first thought that Miss Marvin had ceased to breathe but as his wife raised her head and turned her on her side he thought he detected a faint movement of her lips. Leaving her to Mrs. Wilburton he ran to his car and



getting his lineman's test-set which he used in try-outs on the line was soon climbing the telephone pole where he called an ambulance. It was at this juncture that the sheriff's car drove up with Turner and Mitchell therein. Both men were handcuffed. The sheriff's car was followed by one of his men driving the Mitchell car. After examining the cause of the accident the sheriff immediately examined the car of Mitchell and finding the saw in his car brought against the men the additional charge of man-slaughter.

---

#### CHAPTER IV.

Captain Hilton did not leave his headquarters on the day of the election until the returns had come in that he had run far ahead of the ticket. With this assurance he had sought a few hours of rest and as he came in for dinner he was glancing over the election reports when it almost seemed that there was a messenger pounding at his consciousness; as he still read, in front of him the picture stole over the paper of Jane lying beneath the car. Jack had had several experiences of the oneness of the One Mind but as yet he had not learned to think sufficiently scientific to analyze this seeming phenomenon. However he immediately dispatched a telegram to Miss Marvin saying "It seems to me you are in an accident wire me it is untrue."

Jane had regained consciousness in the hospital with two doctors and a nurse standing over her and after a consultation Dr. Steele had been designated to tell her what they considered her condition.

As Jane made an effort to rise the doctor advised her they considered her very seriously injured; "In fact," said he, "even though you should get well you will be a cripple for the remainder of your life." There was a time in the life of Jane when, because of the general thought, she might have been inclined to believe without question what the Medico was telling her. As it was, she had proved on many occasions the asseverations of M. D.'s to be wholly untrue and without foundation and in this instance what they intended for a verdict, only seemed to Jane as a conjecture. Therefore, after a moment's reflection she replied, "That is only what you believe, it may not be true." Dr. Steele disliked to have his ultimatum questioned and after leaving some big brown pills and a bottle of very strong stimulant he dismissed himself of the case. As soon as the sound of the footsteps of the departing physician died away the nurse, in obedience to her orders, poured a tablespoon of the medicine for Jane, and was chagrined to have her refuse to take it.

"You'll die" was the consolation she offered Jane.

"Please leave me alone for a while," said Jane.

Jane then reached under the bed and took the Bible from her traveling bag and opened it to the 8th. chapter of the book of Matthew. When she came to the 17th. verse "Himself took our infirmities and bare our sicknesses" a great sense of calm possessed her and she knew if Jesus bare our infirmities and sickness for us that she could not be sick or injured and started to rise. As yet, however, her consciousness was not entirely emptied of some of the beliefs that she had known from childhood. It had only been a short time that Jane had been studying this beautiful Christ Science and this accident, although brought about by her disobedience to the warning, she knew it was another proof of God's eternal care for his children. As she picked up the bottle of medicine the Doctor left for her it came to her thought so clearly "If I depend on this instead of God I would be breaking the first commandment." And she poured it out. Then, as she examined the pills, "some more idols" and they met the fate of the bottle of medicine. As Jane continued studying that wonderful eighth chapter and then to the ninth chapter which describes the healing of the man sick of the palsy, and when she read the words "For whether is easier to say Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and walk?" the light of understanding flooded her consciousness and she understood that she was created in the image and likeness of her God and could not be injured, or broken, or bruised. To herself she said "Both sickness and sin are only mental and there is no reason why I am not well right now" and at this she sat up on the edge of the bed;—then she stood up—and finding her clothes commenced to dress—a well woman. Her consciousness became so clear and she felt such freedom from the mortal body she felt that she could almost fly.

Simultaneously with Jane's realization of her true state the nurse in the business office was just making out her report "Miss Jane Marvin—Injury for Life," and her consternation knew no bounds when she came into the room and beheld Jane dressed ready for the street and just finishing packing her bag. Her first admonition was to get back in bed at once, and when that young lady replied "No bed for me, can't you see I'm alright" she was first accused of not being in her right mind and then "What a miracle!" "No miracle," said Jane "but Divinely natural. If we understood God

and His ways we would know that sin, sickness, accidents, poverty and death are but false beliefs and because we believe them true, they seem true to us."

As Jane entered the outer office to ask for her expense account the clerk at the desk handed her the telegram from Jack which heretofore they had withheld from her thinking she was too ill to receive it. She immediately asked for a telegraph blank and wired that impatient individual "Did seem to be hurt Am alright now Home tomorrow Expect you for dinner" and gave the telegram to the waiting boy. By this time the news of Jane's sudden cure had spread throughout the hospital and many of the nurses came in to see her. After paying her bill Jane joined the waiting nurses and they had many questions to ask of her, and many predicted that she would soon experience a return of the old symptoms and many others wished her well. It was thus that Jane left the hospital to a waiting taxi and by almost breaking the speed limits arrived at the station in time to take the train for home.

Almost simultaneously with the reading of the telegram by Jack that Jane had been in an accident she was purchasing a paper on the train telling her of his election. Her regret was that she had not known of it in order to congratulate him. However she felt she could do that when he came for dinner.

When Jane's telegram was handed to Jack he was in the midst of a conference with Fred Rennis, the assistant attorney general whom he had retained in his office. He had kept Mr. Rennis because he had been employed in the attorney general's office for the previous four years and had handled the legal work for the banking department of the state. Mr. Rennis was just saying to Attorney General Hilton "I would like very much to be left in charge of the work we do for the bank commissioner." When Jack glanced at the telegram and found that Jane was alright he was relieved but the thought kept presenting itself "So she really was in an accident." He answered Mr. Rennis that he desired to get at the bottom of all the bank failures and that since he had been in the service for four years he ought to know something about it and that for the present at least, he would be retained.

Nothing could have suited the nefarious purpose of Fred Rennis so well as to be retained to do the legal work for Bank Commissioner Price Freeburg. It was just at this juncture that Mr. Freeburg telephoned to Mr. Rennis to meet him at the Columbia Exchange Bank. This bank had long been in a failing condition but because it was managed by men in the political ring it had been allowed to remain open. Governor S. F. K. Boberson had already sent large deposits of the state's (people's) money to this bank to keep it from being closed but the officers of the bank had been unusually unsuccessful in some Board of Trade ventures and this was an emergency call. Therefore it was agreed upon that there should be a commission paid for sending another quarter of a million dollars to this bank but how to arrange it was a question. Finally the plan was hit upon that since Price Freeburg and the Governor were owners of a wild-cat lease which had been tested and found dry and which at the highest estimation was not worth more than \$2. per acre, they would sell this lease to the President and in order to keep the attorney general's office from investigating it was necessary to include that office and it was only through the assistant Mr. Rennis that that office could be reached.

The sale of the lease for \$50,000. was agreed upon by all concerned and it was also agreed to divide the amount into three equal parts. This arrangement was completed—only that the Assistant used the name of the attorney general. Thus another \$50,000. of the people's money had been filched by the process of legalized graft. The bank remained open in this condition until another plunge on the Board of Trade and a hurry call to the Bank Commissioner's office. This time there was no relief and the notice

**"THIS BANK IS CLOSED AND IS UNDER SUPERVISION OF THE  
BANK COMMISSIONER"**

was placed on the door. Consternation and confusion followed the closing of the bank and Miss Marvin had kept all of her surplus money in this bank because of the law known as the State Guaranty Law. There had been many recent failures under this guaranty but the people had been kept in ignorance of the fact that the fund had been so depleted that the law was of no further use or effect.

Pursuant to the receipt of the telegram from Jane on the evening of her arrival Jack went to her beautiful home for dinner. Just as they were finishing a delightful conversation and a delicious meal they heard the newsboys' cry of "Extra! Extra!" Together they left the table and at the door Jack called to a newsie. They read in big headlines across the front page "Bank Commissioner finishes checking Columbia Exchange Bank and Its Doors are Closed." Jane could not support herself longer and sank into a nearby chair with her hands over her face. "Jane", asked Jack, "was your money in that bank?" She nodded that it was. He tried to comfort her. Said she, "Someone must account for this. It is your duty to find out who." "I will go to the bottom of this," as he put on his coat and hat.



As soon as she had said goodby to Jack she immediately telephoned her confidential attorney who went to work at once by telephoning a private detective. This individual went to the bank and barely missed the Bank Commissioner who was leaving and by talking with a clerk in the bank, who had considerable money there himself was shown the entry for the \$50,000. lease. Said the clerk, "That lease has dry holes all around it and it is absolutely worthless." After the detective had made himself known the clerk told him to help himself to the books. Without consulting Jane further her attorney Judge Fullerton took the matter up with the Grand Jury who returned an indictment against the Bank Commissioner, the Governor and the Attorney General.

As soon as Jack could get in touch with his assistant Fred Rennis, he asked him to come immediately to the office and upon meeting, the first thing Jack did was to accuse him of protecting this graft all along. For satisfaction he got in reply "It may be true but you can't prove it." Said Jack, "I will prove it."

When the three men were accused by the grand jury Attorney General Hilton made the statement "Your Honor, I am innocent but I submit to arrest now, and will render you all the aid in my power to help convict the guilty parties."

Jack's friends gathered around him and in a few minutes he had made bond.

Leaving the court room Jack went immediately to Jane's office and together they discussed the turn of events. Jack assured Jane of his innocence and she in turn assured him that she had not believed anything else "But," said she "there is someone in your office giving you the double cross." Jack had been working on this idea since the bank failure but so far he had been unable to prove it—after a pause she resumed "If only you would try to understand God."

---

#### CHAPTER V.

The politicians realized that Jane was instrumental in having the investigation started and knowing full well that she would continue to push it until the perpetrators of the crime had been brought to justice they proceeded to get out their "poison squad" and the result was that one of the wells on the lease of Jane Marvin was dynamited. When Jane heard from her lease foreman of the dynamiting she felt that the lease was ruined for she feared that salt water would come in as the result of the explosion.

The strain of being suspicioned was telling on Jack. While his conscious was clear because he knew he was innocent yet he did not want to be under arrest; he wanted the world to know exactly who was at fault and as the result of his untiring efforts to uncover the treachery he had worked early and late. Not realizing that all strength comes from a knowledge of Truth—God—and still being in bondage to the belief of the power of a cold from sitting in a draft, he manifested its symptoms, and because human belief says a cold can run into a fever he commenced to externalize the fever thought; the result was a temperature of around 106 degrees and the physicians were helpless to check it. In his delirium he would call for Jane and although Miss Marvin had kept in touch with him her time was well taken up. However as the result of her inquiry as to how he was getting along Jane hurried out to the hospital to find him very ill indeed; Jane realized that here was another opportunity to prove her God and she knew that if Jack could once get the understanding of God as she knew Him, with his analytical mind he would be a great worker in His vineyard, so "Jack, dear," said she, "the thing that is called a fever is not a true creation and therefore has no justification for existence." "Then," he countered, "what makes me have it?" She stood beside his bedside quietly denying any seeming power that the old-time belief that fever was a real creation might try to have in her own consciousness and then, "Dear, when you believe a lie it seems real to you, doesn't it?" Jack admitted that such was the case. She continued, "Since God did not create disease it is and must be a lie and when you quit believing it it has no power to in any way affect you." Jack was following her reasoning; her scientific statements, and as the realization of the truth; the answer, or result of the reasoning, flooded his consciousness, he knew that what she had said was true.

"Sort of a mushroom growth, eh? Without foundation?"

She nodded "A fabrication of the carnal mind."

Jack studied for a few short minutes and then raised himself on his elbow and said "They have been refusing to let me drink water, may I have some?" Jane could not help laughing at the thought of anyone being refused all of the good pure water that they might want and with the assurance that he surely could have some she poured a glass for him. "That's fine," draining the last drop, "now if only I had something to eat." Glancing at her watch she assured him it would only be a short time until dinner and then with a return of the old doubt "Will it be alright for me

to eat?" Again she assured him that it would be and quoted "Every herb bearing seed and every tree in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed were given to us for meat." "Ah," said he, "I see where you get your authority not to eat meat."

Jane knew that he was well and started to go but Jack had a superstition that he wanted to be rid of so on looking at a large opal which he had gotten in the Honduras mines he said "Do you suppose that this opal which I brought from the mine is bringing me bad luck?"

She took the stone as he removed it and, admiring its beautiful green and red coloring said, "Jack, you really don't believe this stone has any intelligence to bring you either good or bad luck, do you?"

"Then you are not afraid of it?" catching her hand.

"Anyone would be lucky, as you call it, to have such a stone," laughingly. Jack caught her hand and started to slip the ring on what is popularly known as the engagement finger but Jane felt that until they were ready to announce their engagement there was no reason to be proclaiming it to the world at large so she substituted her right hand. She admired its beauty and impulsively pressed it to her lips; then—"Oh, yes I brought you some flowers." "I appreciate it," said he, "but it's too late, I'm going out of here now" and upon the reappearance of the nurse asked for his clothes. The nurse was astonished beyond belief but after inserting the thermometer beneath his tongue and finding that he had no fever she admitted "He is perfectly normal. I never saw anything like it." "Miss Marvin has cured me," said Jack. "No dear," she corrected, "your grain of an understanding of God is what cured you."

"Perhaps so," he admitted.

With a parting goodbye to the nurse and Jack, Jane hurried back to her office and to the problems confronting her. Back into her sanctum she dropped into her chair and a great sense of the seeming tangled condition of her affairs came over her—Jack under arrest, her wells dynamited and ruined, a rental payment of \$500,000. due the Mexican government in a short time, her funds lost in the bank failure. None of these conditions were brought about by any wrong doing on her part and for an unguarded moment she was about to rail at what is erroneously termed destiny and then her reason—that greatest of all human faculties—asserted itself and she quickly reached for the Bible that occupied the most prominent place in the row of books on her desk. As the book opened she glanced down and the first passage that caught her eye John 5:30 "I can of mine own self do nothing," she felt as though that verse had been written especially for herself and as she paused for a moment the words "There comes a time in our lives when all that is material is dead, hopeless, and the thought, heart and soul can turn to the spiritual alone" came to her. Slowly she turned the pages of the book before her and found herself reading the book of Job. "So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job"—a calm as of the stilling of a storm came to her. She placed the book on the desk and sat studying abstractedly. "Why not sell her home?" She was debating this in her thought but there was the question "Why had she been forced to meet these conditions?" kept recurring to her;—like a voice from someone standing beside her came the words "You have been depending on the god of self for your supply. This is your opportunity to turn to the one God and to prove Him." A great illumination came to her and she knew now the answer had been found. Then came the voice "Go out to see the extent of the damage to your wells." Following this guidance she wired her lease foreman that she intended coming to the field.

## CHAPTER VI.

As soon as Jack had left the hospital he delved into his problem anew but this time he felt that he had a power helping him that heretofore had been unknown. His first step was to go direct to the bank and ask to be allowed to go through the books. He had not searched long when he found the returned cashier's check bearing his signature. How this had failed to have been brought out at the investigation of the Grand Jury he could not understand but that indictment had been more on a general accusation. With the evidence of the guilt of his assistant located, he felt that he had not much to do to establish his innocence.

Upon Jane's arrival at the lease she set about to establish how much damage had been done and her worse fears were realized when she made a test of the oil; then to her lease-forman she said "How did anyone manage to get inside of the gate Sam?" and Sam admitted that a man had come to him wanting to buy a keg of oil as a sample and represented that he had been sent because of a transaction to sell the lease and that because he could not take the keg just at that time he had asked Sam to leave the gate open in order that he might get it later that night. "Do you realize that by your sin of disobedience you have lost me millions of dollars and yourself a living?" and Sam was repentant and said that he wanted to be forgiven and Jane



said "Your sins are forgiven when you forsake them." "Yes," said Sam, "and when I have made retribution." "Yes, in so far as you are capable," and then Sam told her about a tract of land down in the bluffs where he believed there was oil and wanted to take Jane down to look at it and she replied "Get your wife and we will go down there to see it."

They stopped to make some inquiries of the tenant on the place but the wife advised that her husband was not at home. As Jane looked past the woman into the house she saw therein a very crippled child who was unable to rise and she interested herself in the child and the woman. While Jane was talking an officer came to the house hunting for the man and the woman asked why her husband was wanted and the man said "For dynamiting the wells of the Marvin Lease." Jane was tempted, when she learned this, to leave without offering to assist the woman and child to an understanding of man and his relation to God, which understanding would heal all diseases, and then "Love your enemies, do good to them that hate you", flashed across her mind. The woman showed Jane a string of buckeyes and said "I have had him wearing these buckeyes to keep the sickness away." "The buckeyes don't seem to have much intelligence, do they?" and the woman admitted that they did not and then added "My brother always had these spells and he has inherited them" to which Jane said "Because your brother suffered you have held the thought before the child until he has manifested it;" and as Jane bent over the child and took his hand he became quiet and free from all pain. The mother was very grateful for this and the father who had taken refuge in the attic from strangers, fearing arrest, was looking through a knot hole and saw his child at ease for the first time in two weeks, he gave a start and made a noise which the officers heard and became suspicious that the man they wanted was in hiding.

When Jane said to the mother, "Can you see this child as he was created, pure and perfect?" the child closed his eyes as though in sleep then presently opened them, yawned, stretched and said "Mother, I am hungry,"—then arose a well child.

The father watching above was so overcome with joy that he struck a box and the officers realizing that the man was in the attic thought he was attempting to get away and started to find a way to get to the attic; when suddenly a trap door was thrown from the ceiling and the man made his appearance and said; "I have watched what has been taking place and this healing was none other than God's work; I do not fear anything now; I want to surrender—I want to make my confession" and as the officer took from his pocket a pad and commenced to write the man dropped on his knees beside of Jane and poured out every detail of what had taken place, how Fred Rennis had hired him to dynamite the wells and how after having done so he had been haunted and hunted and that this was his first crime but he was tempted by the money because he had a large family and a sick child but now that the child was well he felt that he wanted to pay the penalty for his crime and he also wanted Rennis to pay for his part in the transaction. Being assured that Rennis would be brought to justice the officer handcuffed the man and took him with him. As Jane started to go the wife and mother commenced thanking her and Jane instantly corrected her and said "It was only a little understanding of God—worship Him—not with buckeyes and beads—but in spirit and in truth."

After Jack had located the forged instrument he called his assistant Mr. Rennis in for a conference and when he pulled a memorandum from his pocket Jack noticed a small bank book drop from the papers and his first impulse was to mention it and then something for which he could not account at the moment stopped his tongue and he said nothing but as soon as the assistant had left the room he picked up the book and found where a deposit of \$16,666. had been placed to his credit. "Quite a sum," thought Jack for an individual on a salary of \$300 a month with a family to support," and placed the book in his pocket.

Jack lost no time in swearing out a warrant for the arrest of Rennis and he was not a moment too late for the officer found him on the platform disguised with a wig and a mustache ready to leave on the incoming train.

After Jack felt assured that Rennis would be brought to justice he went to his Club for an uninterrupted meditation and as the thought came to him "Ever since I have been healed I have wanted to know why and how it came about so suddenly and Jane said I would find the answer by studying how Jesus healed" and so—as he opens his Bible to the Seventh chapter of the book of Luke and read "Then Jesus answering said tell John what things you have seen and heard; how that the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear and the dead are raised and to the poor the gospel is preached" and as he paused to consider the greatness of these things he realized that he had not smoked for several days and reaching for his favorite cigar, held the light to it; but it didn't catch, again he tried, but again the cigar did not catch and across his mind came the words "It was only a false appetite that

craved this weed," and from that moment he knew he would not smoke any more; and he clasped his Bible to him and mentally gave thanks for another healing. His first act was to toss the cigar in the waste basket and then he took all of the others and treated them to the same fate, saying to himself as he did so "And they were fifty cent ones, too". However he was glad they were gone; but he met a friend as he walked out to the lobby of the Club who offered him a cigar; he refused, the two men looked at each other and Jack smiled for this was the first time in years that he had refused this special brand of cigars and "Another step up the ladder to perfection" said he to himself.

---

When Jane left the scene of the confession of the man who had dynamited her wells she and Sam drove direct to the train. As soon as she reached the office she found several waiting for her and among them a man in the real estate business whom she had known in the days when she was a struggling stenographer. More out of courtesy than anything else she gave him a hearing when he told her he saw that her big town house had been placed on the market and that he wanted to sell her a bungalow. It was to him she was talking and looking at the small houses he was offering when Jack hurried in in response to a telephone call she had sent him.

Jack smiled as he saw the significance of what she was doing. As soon as the man had gone she related what she had learned through the confession she had just heard and he in turn told her of the evidence he had unearthed and that Fred Rennis had been arrested. They both felt they had sufficient evidence to convict the guilty man "but", said she, "I have something to prove, too", and seeing Jack's look of inquiry she added "That God is my supply,—I have always depended on myself." Jack thought here was a good opportunity for him for while he knew that Jane fully intended to marry him sometime he felt there was not any use to wait further so taking her hand he said "Why wait any longer Jane I have sufficient for us both." Looking at him steadily for a moment with her hand still resting in his she said "I couldn't marry you under those conditions, Jack. Don't you remember that somewhere in the book of Jeremiah it says we should not put our trust in man but in the Lord?" Jack did not remember having read it but he admitted it sounded like Truth. "I was reading the Bible as you told me to do if I wanted to learn more about healing and do you know my cigar wouldn't light after that and since then I have had no desire to smoke?" For this Jane was thankful for she knew that Jack's thought had commenced to unfold to the Truth and she also knew that he would continue to study. Jane then told him about mortgaging her office building and he offered to loan her some money but she refused saying that at the present she did not need any. "Then only this request, will you have dinner with me this evening?" "I will", she replied with a laugh. Each lapsed into silence and Jane seemed to be in deep thought. Suddenly her eyes grew large and she seemed to be looking at someone or something coming in at the door and Jack watched her with interest. To his surprise she said "Did you see that man, Jack?" and at first he thought she was joking and suggested that it was getting near dinner time; "No, I am going to wait awhile," said she "for I know that man whom I saw just now is coming in here."

"Is he bringing good tidings?" quizzed Jack.

The words "Accept his proposition", flashed across Jane's mind and she answered "He brings good tidings, Jack", a pause, then "Dear, 'Divine Love always has met and always will meet every human need'".

---

## CHAPTER VII.

Down the street came a rather large, quietly and neatly, but not expensively dressed man. He was past what to mortal sense is known as middle age but his countenance beamed and his smooth lineless face indicated a man of much spirituality. His was a face that one instinctively trusted. Wisdom, kindness and a perfect trust in Divine Principle seemed to shine from his features. As he walked he looked at the buildings until he came to the entrance of the Marvin Building. Noting the name and the surroundings carefully he went to the register and sought for a name, then stepped in the elevator and gave Miss Marvin's floor number. Stepping out of the elevator he faced the sign on her door. The stenographers and clerks were just leaving when the old gentleman came in. The girl at the switchboard started to refuse to ask Miss Marvin to see him when, glancing into the man's eyes she noted the kindly eager expression and guessing that he was a stranger and probably on expense she rang Miss Marvin's telephone and was a little surprised when Miss Marvin did not ask who it was but said quickly "Yes, send him in." As the old



gentleman made his appearance at the door Jack started to go and she said "I will not be long", and saying that he would keep an eye out for her in the building lobby he left as the old man came in. "I am Miss Marvin, I was looking for you", said Jane, with a smile as she extended her hand.

"Then I am in the right place. My name is Christain Mathers, from Dorado, Texas."

"Yes," after a pause, "Just what do you want me to do Mr. Mathers?"

The old gentleman then told her that in their vicinity in western Texas there had been a drought, the cattle were dying, the earth was parched and most of the farms were mortgaged and they could see no way to clear them and in fact a famine existed in the land; and they had held special meetings for prayer that they might be delivered of this famine; a committee had been appointed to see what could be done and a man came to them and advised them that he believed he had oil on his place from the seepages along the creek. The others of the committee did not think it worth giving any attention but one evening the word came to the old man that there was a woman in an Oklahoma town who would be honest with him and upon the strength of this he had looked her up. They had taken up a collection to send him and he said they had 10000 acres to offer for the drilling of a well in the vicinity. Jane drew up the contract to commence the well within thirty days. She did not tell the old gentleman that she did not know where she was going to get the \$50,000. which she knew would be needed to drill the well. Instead she reached for her purse and handed him a bill for \$50. The old man's eyes shone with gratitude and he turned away to hide his emotion and then "I knew it would come somehow", said he, "for I only had this"—exhibiting a 25-cent piece—"left." "Good", cried Jane, "then you did it all on faith."

With the departure of the old man Jane folded her contract, placed it in her hand bag and hastened to meet Jack whom she knew was waiting for her below. As the thought of the \$50,000. to drill the well came before her she thought "how can I doubt," and bowing her head she prayed, "Father I thank thee that thou hast heard me," and hurried on with her hat and coat.

Jack had no more than taken up his wait at the entrance lobby until a well groomed man of about his own age stepped up, took him by the arm and gave his hand such a terrific pressure that for a moment Jack was tempted to hit him. Then they both laughed, and said Jack, "Ray Holland, there is only one other person in the world whom I would rather see than you." "I didn't know you were married," laughed Ray. Jack admitted that as yet he was not and then "tell me all about yourself, Ray, why, I haven't seen you since you took that hundred dollars off me promising to make me rich in a mining venture."

"And I kept my promise, that hundred dollars counted you for a half interest in a mining claim I wanted to save. I have just sold that venture and have been reading about you in the papers and came to see what I could do. That mining claim sold for a half million dollars and I have hastened here to give you what was rightfully yours."

Jack was just gasping his astonishment and appreciation when Jane walked out of the elevator. Jack called her to them and after introducing Ray, suggested the three of them go to dinner.

Seated at the dinner table Jack explained to Jane the association of himself and Ray; and Ray proceeded to enlighten her about the mining deal. "Just what I need," and she told them of the deal she had just made and that if they would furnish \$50,000 she would give them a half interest in the 10,000 acres of leases and the completed well.

"Count me for \$25,000," said Ray.

"Same here," laughed Jack.

Thus the mist of human doubt which seemed to obscure God's abundant supply vanished and every need was met.

The old gentleman could hardly wait until he reached his cheap rooming house to fall on his knees in prayer to God and he prayed the same prayer that Jane had prayed, "Father, I thank thee for I know that thou hearest me always," showing that in reality there is only One Mind.

On his arrival in the little town of Dorado a special meeting was called to offer thanks for his success in getting someone to undertake to drill the well.

Jane lost no time in getting action, she wired the nearest supply house to get the material on the ground at once, sent her most trusted driller, Robert Manly, to take charge with instructions to push the work to completion without interruption, and then packed a couple of trunks and set out for the scene of activity.

As the train pulled into the little station of Dorado, Texas, she and several representatives of wholesale houses, usually known as travelling men, were the only ones to

get off. She carried her own luggage to the broken-down hotel. There was no one in the office and she stepped to the hotel register and wrote "Jane Marvin, Oklahoma, Okla." The house was old, but the lobby was clean and this was a great satisfaction. She stood at the door of the hotel and watched her own men unloading a car of her pipe for the well. "This will be a different town," said she to herself "before very long." Her first thought was to get out to the well but she decided not to interrupt any of the work of her men and hire a local garage man to take her; so she stepped to the telephone and after holding it for what seemed an interminable time without getting a response she remembered that in the rural districts it was necessary to turn a lever and with a laugh she said to herself "I forgot to crank it." She soon was talking to the most important garage man in the little town who promised to send up his best driver right away. This driver was Toby Novick who was quite popular among the native girls, one of whom he termed his sweetheart.

When the clerk appeared at the desk and read the name of Miss Marvin he surmised that she was the lady drilling the well for they had all understood it was a woman who had taken the contract. He regretted very much he had not been there for it is somewhat of a curiosity even in this twentieth century in the small towns for a woman to do anything of importance in the business world. Before the passage of the National Suffrage Amendment she was a real curiosity in the smaller towns and she was never given credit with having any ability at all. If she had any ability she had to prove it, the question was "What does she look like?" It was different with a man; he could be the worse crook out of jail and be absolutely devoid of business ability or common sense, for that matter, but because he wore trousers it was taken for granted that he had business ability; he was given the benefit of the doubt.

Conditions are gradually changing, but there is still much room for improvement and the smaller towns have not advanced as far as the larger cities where women have made such forward strides.

The clerk was still regretting he had missed seeing what the woman oil operator looked like when the reporter for the little paper on his morning news gathering round came in and seeing the name, surmised, as had the clerk. Said he, "What does she look like?" The clerk admitted that he was out when she had registered. The reporter hurried back with the news which was soon telephoned about and a committee was appointed to meet Miss Marvin and have her to their monthly Chamber of Commerce dinner.

Upon her arrival at the well the drilling force greeted her warmly. The driller advised that they just passed a good oil sand showing much gas and that they were now in blue shale. Then he showed her a letter from his little girl asking him to come that her mama was very sick. While Jane disliked very much to see her trusted and competent driller go at this important stage of the well yet she felt it was the only thing to do and advised him to put a man on the job whom he thought would be trustworthy. She knew all of the big oil companies would be watching the well and if it were a producer which she never for a moment doubted, she did not want any slip-up by reason of a dishonest driller, hence the caution. There had just been a driller up from the fields asking for a job and upon inquiry he was readily located. After watching him take hold of the job Manly felt that he was competent but as to his honesty he was not quite satisfied but the realization of his wife at home critically ill decided the matter and he turned the well over to the new driller. The new driller was no more than on the job and left by himself when several men who had been at the scene of activity every day for the past week drove up. In fact it was they who had sent this special man to see if he couldn't get a job as driller for their particular benefit. "Well," said he "everything seems to be working into our hands doesn't it?" "Now, then," he continued since we are paying you a higher wage than anyone else it is up to you to keep this well from coming in until we give the word, you understand?" and waited for the acquiescent nod of the new driller before leaving.

---

When Jane returned from her trip to the well she was forced to experience some of the prejudice existing in small towns against a woman working alone. The country sweetheart of the young man who had been driving the car could not imagine a woman riding with her Toby without becoming enamored of him so she decided to be on the scene when they returned. Miss Marvin treated her courteously but the girl's mind was unable to understand that a woman could be other than subservient to the dictation of a man, regardless of the superiority of her intelligence. She had been taught—and oh, how tenacious are the teachings of one's youth—that a woman should pay homage to the judgment of a man and that if a man acted as employe for a woman there could not but be some ulterior motive. So she called her chum and came down to see that her Toby was not defiled by this strange woman but Jane had so completely disarmed her with her pleasant smile that after passing some casual remarks with Toby she turned



to make a face at him as she started away with her chum and remarked loud enough for him and Jane to hear "Men are always chasing around with some woman." Said Jane to Toby "You advise your little sweetheart if I hear anything of this nature again I cannot possibly use your cars and will be forced to tell your employer the reason." Toby promised it would not happen again.

---

The clerk watched her as though she had appeared from another world and when she asked "If you have assigned me to a room please I think I'll go right up," he was desirous of making a hit. He showed her to his very best room, a very large one with only one chair, a washbowl and pitcher on a little stand and one towel. The room was fairly clean but as soon as the door had closed Jane took out her writing pad and commenced to figure on how much it would cost to buy that hotel, tear it down and build a modern up-to-date one. While in the midst of this interesting speculation the clerk called at her door and advised her a committee was waiting to see her. Heading the committee was her friend Christain Mathers with whom she had made the contract and after the others were introduced she was advised that she was to be the guest of honor at the noon-day luncheon.

The reporter decided he liked her looks very much and asked for an interview, "Just what do you want me to say," with a little smile. "I think the people would be interested in knowing something of your private life." "Well, say I am not married, was born in very moderate circumstances and have worked hard all of my life, anything else?"

"May I ask to what you contribute your success?"

Miss Marvin studied a moment, and then, say "To a somewhat understanding of and obedience to God."

Jane being the honor guest of the luncheon was expected to make the principal speech; said she "Oil is a great miracle worker. It changes small hotels into ten-story buildings with all modern conveniences, it transforms the small country bank into one carrying millions of dollars on deposit, all of the mortgages on the farms are paid and where there was once want and lack there is plenty and abundance." She was generously applauded and then "And the land shall rejoice and blossom as the rose." More applause; but when she added "And I predict all that I have related to happen, and even more, for the town of Dorado," they were ready to carry her on their shoulders. She ended by saying that they had already passed good oil and gas sands and that when she left this morning they were in blue shale and that something interesting should happen at any moment and suggested that the entire party go out to the well and watch the drilling for a while.

---

## CHAPTER VIII.

As soon as the new driller was left to follow the instruction of the men who had seen fit to pay him more than his regular wage to do their bidding he proceeded to shorten the cable so that he could go through the semblance of drilling without the tools being on bottom, or, in the vernacular of the oil business, "making hole."

The brake holding the bull-wheel on which is wound the heavy steel cable loosened its clutch and the drill-stem and bit still being attached at the lower end of the cable rapidly unwound it. These tools struck the bottom of the well with a crash; as it did so it jerked the pulley from the crown block at the top of the 84-foot derrick and knocked out of place the headache post which struck the driller knocking him backward and he caught the full blow of the crown block and pulley as they fell to the floor of the derrick.

The tool dresser rushed to pick him up—the other members of the drilling crew hurried to give first aid; after working with the man to restore breathing they carried him out beyond the slush pits to a plot of grass and all gave up that he was—dead.

As the parade of automobiles bearing Miss Marvin and the citizens who had entertained her came up she saw the men carry the wounded driller out and from the gestures of resignation discerned that they believed him dead. The other cars followed Miss Marvin's lead and it was only the matter of moments until a crowd had gathered around the man. Jane was the first to reach him and stooping over and taking his hand Jane declared "God's man never dies."

As Christain Mathers reached her side she turned to him with the instructions "Tell them to bow their heads and thank God that we know Christ is risen and is with us here and now" and the whole assembly followed the prayer of the old man, when he stopped, again came the instructions from Jane to "continue thanking God." Jane with bowed head stepped to the side of the man and extended her hand and with the very slightest assistance he arose to his feet, then turning to the assembled group "I have a confession to make" and everyone is intent—"I have just seen the Christ! he was here and stooped over me and said 'Arise and walk.' I was hurt because I was bribed to delay

the well." Some started toward him but were stopped by the upraised hand of Mathers, he continued "I ask your forgiveness," a pause—"I have drilled wells in every oil country of the world, I have brought in some of the biggest oil gushers in old Mexico that the world has ever known—I have had my lesson—never again will I sell my honesty, my integrity, my character—from this minute I obey only the Christ." The tears streamed down his cheeks. "I believe this well will be one of the biggest I have ever brought in," the crowd were almost on its tiptoes—"and with the permission of Miss Marvin I promise to return to work and give her the benefit of my experience." Miss Marvin nodded for him to go. Some in the crowd were shouting, some were awed at the sudden healing of the man; some thought it was miraculous, but a few realized it was the understanding that man is made in God's image and likeness and does not need to die.

The driller stepped on the derrick floor—he took hold of the fallen crown block—a groan, a rumble—the ground trembled. Some in the crowd were frightened.

The driller called "Quick, put out your cigars and cigarettes. Kill that automobile engine." The other members of the crew put out the fire under the boiler. "Quick, everybody get far back," shouted the driller. "No time to lose. We don't want a fire or anybody hurt."

Another groan from the well—then a long wail; it grew to a hiss; expanded into a roar. Gas raced from the hole in a torrent with terrific force.

Small bits of rock shot into the air and rattled as they ricocheted upward along the framework of the derrick.

One long minute of this—then another—The crowd was in a state of excited tension.

Everyone of them had a vital, personal interest in the well. If it came in big their properties, leases and royalties would jump in value on the instant.

The world's greatest natural gamble was in process; the wheel was spinning and about to stop.

The tension of the crowd was intense.

Zrr-ru-u-u!

A black stream of oil reared with a rush into the sunlight, forty feet—half way to the top of the derrick—then down to the top of the casing—quiet for a moment,—up again, quiet for a moment, the roaring increased—again up—this time to the top of the derrick; another pause—louder the rumbling, roaring, tearing in the bowels of the earth; then—up—up, on and on—until it was a torrent two hundred feet high, a fountain that continued steadily, cascading into fire; as the sunbeams played over its ridges.

The crowd yelled, cheered, again and again—hats and handkerchiefs went into the air.

Miss Marvin stepped on the running-board of a car and motioned for them to get quiet, and—"Our prayers have been answered," said she.

Every head bows—then after a short pause—"I estimate the well is making 5000 barrels per day and the oil is worth \$3.00 per barrel." Again the shouts of cheering and applause. Then four women grabbed Miss Marvin, lifted her to their shoulders and started on a parade around the gushing torrent of oil, the crowd took up the march. Around and around they went, Jane laughing, cheering, crying, applauding.

After a time Jane struggled to her feet with the arms of the women about her and as she did so she met Christain Mathers. "There is much work to be done," said she. "Dismiss the crowd and tell them to keep on praising God."

As soon as the well was put under control and the great stream of oil turned into the tanks Jane hurried to the telegraph office and wrote "Jackson R. Hilton, Attorney General's office, Oklahoma, Okla. Gusher well in today Yours and Hollands fifty thousand is now worth approximately half of fifty millions Jane."

Simultaneously with the celebration of the incoming of the well at Dorado back in a court room at Oklahoma City a verdict was being handed to the Judge. As he read "Fred Rennis is found guilty of forging the name of Attorney General Jackson R. Hilton," a great applause went up from the crowded room, and Jack's friends gathered about him showering him with congratulations. His first thought was to let Jane know and he hurried to send her a telegram appraising her of the fact.

---

## CHAPTER IX.

A few hours are ancient history in an oil field and in thirty days a wilderness is transformed.

The little town of Dorado became a tangled mass of humanity amidst the dust and oil. It became a place of greasy overalls and big diamonds, of mud and money, beggars and multimillionaires. The derricks were built so fast that they looked like a thick forest of giant naked trees. Buildings were erected seemingly by miracle overnight. A new ten-story hotel was being built, the new bank building was nearing completion.



People who a short time before could not pay the grocer now owned the most luxurious limousines and automobiles. Miraculous Oil!

There were many ludicrous incidents in the sudden transformation. Some wanted to get all soaked with oil, as they said. Women grabbed each other and hugged and danced on the streets. Toby Novick in his excitement over the bringing in of a new well ran under the down-coming flood and was nearly suffocated in oil. One man who owned a farm on which a well was brought in started building a business house. He had been a hod carrier all of his life and although his income was around \$2000. per day he could not stand to miss getting part of the \$5. per day which was being paid to the men who were helping build his own building. He applied for and got a job and after working a few days fell from a ladder as he ascended with a hod of brick and was killed.

Someone has said that Aladdin's lamp and the magic carpet were fairy tales but in the oil business one talks fairy tales all of the time.

The time for the monthly banquet of the Chamber of Commerce was nearing—What a contrast to the one they gave Miss Marvin on her arrival. They decided to give this in her honor also. Jane wired Jack and Ray to come and met them at the station the day of the banquet. This was their first trip and she drove them over the oil fields in her new limousine. The banquet was to be a real affair—many prominent people had been invited.

Ever since Jane had greeted Jack when he first arrived she had been watching a twinkle in his eyes and it seemed he was always watching her. The thought seemed to be transmitted to her from his brain that he intended to ask her not to further postpone their marriage.

She was dressed and down for the banquet early and went into the parlor of the hotel to await the coming of Jack and Ray. She was radiant in a beautiful evening gown. She went to a little writing desk and was doing some calculating when Jack came in.

He had no more than seated himself near her desk and taking the pen from her hand continued holding it, asked "Will you marry me now Jane?" Without hesitation she replied "yes". As Jack caught her hand he slipped the opal ring from her right to left hand and said "I now believe opals are lucky."

"Jack," very positively, "stones are neither lucky nor unlucky. They have no intelligence." As his hands clasped hers "I guess you are right" and both heads bowed over the little writing table until they touched. A page walked to the door three different times with a telegram calling Miss Marvin. She did not hear. Ray came to the door looked in, smiled and walked away. The crowd was gathering around the banquet table, the committee was looking for Miss Marvin. Ray walked past them, still they did not see him. He laughed, then coughed violently. Miss Marvin looked up and smiled, "Yes, here we are, come on in," as they both laughed sheepishly.

---

At the banquet table Jane was given the seat of honor beside Christain Mathers. She radiated and sparkled in her intelligent beauty and all eyes watched her every movement.

The toasts dwelt upon her beauty, her intelligence, her untiring efforts and her faith in the goodness of God which brought them and their country into such abundance, In response, said she:

"It would do anyone good to hear the brilliant and beautiful tributes paid here tonight; but—we of ourselves could have done nothing. Our venerable toastmaster Mr. Christain Mathers proved his faith by his works in coming to me; I proved mine by accepting his proposition when the funds with which to drill were not then in sight. Our two guests here tonight, Mr. Jackson R. Hilton and Mr. Ray Holland proved their faith by furnishing the first \$50,000. with which to drill." As the applause started Jack and Ray acknowledged with a bow. When the applause quieted, she continued "I have been in bondage to sickness and poverty and I have proved that when the human will surrenders to the Divine that its beliefs are seen in their true light as only mortal beliefs and not in God's kingdom." While she was talking a written message was handed to her. She glanced at it and after a pause "The driller has just 'phoned in that the well on the opposite side of the field is gushing the most gigantic stream of oil he has ever seen; says it looks as though it were making 30,000. barrels." Before Jane finished the sentence there was such a storm of cheering and applause that almost threatened pandemonium.

Signalling for silence she continued "But we must not forget to keep on praising God." She glanced at Christain Mathers and raising his hand in benediction he dismissed the assemblage with the beautiful words from Isaiah "For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."







LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 002 214 429 7